

Where there is *spiritual* life there will be plenty of good singing. Then when they are called on to pray they say, "I can't make a prayer in public." I often wonder if they are trying to make a beautiful prayer to the audience, or if they mean to pray to God alone, and ask Him for what they need, more of the Holy Spirit, I think. "But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you. Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his." "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." Prayer is only asking God for what we want.

"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed,  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast."

And yet people say, they cannot pray. I wish they would receive a real baptism of the Holy Ghost, I am sure they could pray then in a public or private place. Paul says, "I will pray with the *spirit*, and I will pray with the understanding also." So will I, God help me.

Then when this certain class of professing Christians is called upon to testify for Jesus, they say, "If I could talk like this brother or that sister I would get up and speak too." But that's not what Christ wants us to do, to make a nice little speech like some one else. He only wants us to speak the truth. If Jesus saved you; is keeping you; is such a kind, loving, merciful, compassionate friend, why don't you say so, and tell sinners about it. Anybody can speak the truth, and tell what Jesus has done for them; especially when they are filled with the Holy Spirit, and a love for perishing souls. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." It is true, we are scarcely worthy of the blessings we have received, but is this a good reason why we should not give Jesus the glory in telling what we have received from him? Suppose some good friend was in peril, for instance, in the third story of a burning building, knew no way of escape, but you see a way by which he may be saved, would you not tell it? You would scream out to him if a thousand people were present. But why? Because it is a case of life or death, you want your friend to live, and would have enough interest in him to tell him, and yet at this very time your best friend may be near death's door, without a Savior, and you are too much afraid, ashamed, or not enough interested in the Lord's work to tell him about Jesus. If every heart was a fit temple for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit, and

every soul was filled with spiritual life, they would not hesitate to all join their voices in praising God that would make the devil and his angles tremble for the result. If their eyes sparkled and their faces glowed with sunshine from God, how easy it would be for sinners to see where true happiness is found. The Archbishop of Cologne, being asked by the Emperor Sigismund, how to attain true happiness, replied, "Perform when thou art well what thou hast promised when sick." How we think of Jesus when we are sick, everything fades away before our eyes, except salvation. We seem to be interested in nothing but to see sinners saved, to see all our friends saved, so that we may hope to meet them again. Now are we trying by sweet smiles, loving words about Jesus, and kind deeds to win souls for Jesus.

O, for a wonderful revival, so that each one be made alive in Jesus Christ. I wonder how many church members believe in a spiritual religion, a religion that fills us with the Holy Spirit and power, prompts us to pray for sinners without being aware of anyone being present except Jesus, who is ever interceding for poor souls. Or if they ever think that this same spirit gives us power to rise to our feet and testify for Jesus, for if we confess him he also will confess us before his father and the Holy angels. But if we are ashamed of him he also will be ashamed of us, and if we deny him, he will deny us. We have been placed under weighty obligation, but do we realize what responsibility is resting on us. How happy we are when we no longer think of it as a responsibility, but a blessed privilege to speak, sing, and pray for Christ's cause. Real Christians love to do these things and this makes me think that people who are so indifferent are really no possessors of Jesus Christ although they may be professors. I hope that every professing Christian will awaken to a sense of his duty so that God Almighty will open the window of Heaven and pour out a blessing upon us.

Lakeville, Ind.

#### TAKE SHORT VIEWS.

Let us take short views. Let us not climb the high wall till we get to it, or fight the battle till it opens, or shed tears over sorrows that may never come, or lose the joys and blessings that we have by the sinful fear that God will take them away from us. We need all our strength and all the grace God can give us for to-day's burdens and to-day's battle. To-morrow belongs to our Heavenly Father.—*Theodore Cuyler, D. D.*

### Matrimonial.

BOOKER—PATTERSON. At the home of the bride's parents, in Warsaw, Ind., Dec. 29, 1896, Wm. A. Booker and Miss Emma Patterson. Both are estimable young people and have the best wishes of all.  
C. F. YODER.

BURGER—DAVIS. At the home of the bride, Scottdale, Pa., Dec. 25, 1896, Jacob M. Burger and Miss Adah M. Davis were united in marriage. Solemnized by the writer in the presence of near relatives. May success and happiness attend their voyage upon the matrimonial sea of life.  
W. A. HARMAN.

BREES—GIBSON. At the home of the bride's parents, Sept 23, 1896, James W. Brees, of Hudson, Ia., and Miss Dora F. Gibson, of same place.

E. L. HILDEBRAND.

DRESBACK—KLINZMAN. At the home of the bride's parents near Cornell, Ill., Dec. 27, 1896, John Dresback and sister Lizzie Klinzman were united by the writer in the holy bonds of matrimony. May God's richest blessings bring them a long and happy voyage as they sail the tempestuous sea of life. The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

LOUIS S. BAUMAN.

### Our Dead.

CROWNOVER.—Mrs. Julia Crownover was born May 22, 1836, and died Dec. 11, 1896, aged 60 years, 6 months and 19 days. Miss Julia Musser was married to Benson Crownover Nov. 27, 1879, and lived together seventeen years and fourteen days. She suffered greatly during her illness, which lasted for over three months. Through it all she patiently trusted her Master, and finally worn out and tired by pain, she found rest in the rest that remaineth for the people of God from the pain and suffering of the world. She will be greatly missed in the home by those that loved her gentle spirit and cheerful nature. Her place in the church is vacant, and yet we believe according to her testimony she is worshipping in a better clime, and we say it is best. "The Lord's will be done." She has only gone on before, and her faith and rest inspires us to press on to the place of our high calling in Christ Jesus our Lord.

E. L. HILDEBRAND.

Satan does not easily leave his victims; the hardest struggle often comes before victory and freedom.